

Semi-Weekly Interior Journal.

VOL. XIV.

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NO. 178.

Semi-Weekly Interior Journal

*Published Tuesdays and Fridays
50 PER ANNUM, CASES.
Understand if we credit that \$5.00 will be ex-
pected and demanded.*

W. P. WALTON.

HAYNESBURG, LINCOLN COUNTY.

Jacob Buel seems to be improving to some extent.—M. F. Padgett has sold his farm of 50 acres to an Ohio man for \$400.

Corn Iselling at \$2 per barrel in the field here. John Cunden, Jr., bought of T. J. Padgett, one horse and saddle for \$90.

H. S. Wilson returned Sunday from Owen county, where he and his brother have bought 150 acres of land at \$15 per acre.

A series of meetings began at Olive church on last Sunday and will continue several days conducted by the pastor, Rev. J. M. Cross.

Born to the wife of Daniel Dabson on Friday last, a girl. She says it weighed 12 pounds. To the wife of J. R. Waelzer a girl, on Sunday. This is the first one for 16 years. Robert is the hero that braved the snow storm last January to Stanford to get license.

A couple of men, claiming to be from France, passed through this neighborhood with a grizzly bear that would perform for them at their request. It would dance and walk around on its hind feet and kiss one of the men. For 5 cents they would peer, which tickled the little ones.

Organs in Churches.

The erection of a large pipe organ in the Main street Christian church is now being agitated. Nothing adds so much to the appearance of a church building or the services as an elegant pipe organ. Señor Elder John S. Sweeney, pastor of the Paris Christian church, at the Union-Freeman wedding the other night, reminded one of the opposition to an organ in his congregation some time ago. The members were divided on the organ question, while the pastor's soul was filled with music and he was so much bent on securing an instrument that he went quietly to work and by private subscription raised \$1,000 and purchased an elegant pipe instrument. A few of the older members declared their intention of never again entering the church building if the organ was placed therein.

That one was ex Mayor B. F. Pullen, whose death occurred at the Ashland House in this city about a year ago. —[Lexington Transcript.]

SPITTING ON THE HAND.—The act of spitting on the hand, so often seen among laborers and working men before beginning a task, is, though not generally known, the remains of a charm. According to Peigny spitting was superstitiously observed in all venturing wiles, and in giving a more vigorous blow to an enemy. Hence we get the custom with prize fighters of spitting on their hands before they begin to fight. By a few generations ago used to "spit on their faith" when required to make a promise, and when colters combined to get their wages raised they used, before the days of trade unions, to spit on a stone together by way of oaths. When persons were of the same party, or agreed in their sentiments, there used at one time to be a popular saying that they had "Spit on the same stone." —[All the Year Round.]

One man that is preaching a doctrine of hate and prejudice toward the negro, whose improved condition is now seen in the fact that he is beginning to compete with white labor, passes before the country as the successor of Lincoln and Seward and Sumner, whose fondest dream was to see the freedom in just such a position as he now occupies. This is the inevitable tendency of Mr. Blaine's demagogic appeals to race prejudice in Pennsylvania. It is to turn the republican party in that State against the black men and to make it an "evil nigger" party that helps laboring. What do the friends of the progressive black population of the South think of it? —[Chicago Herald.]

The following recipe for washing without rubbing is said to be revolutionizing wash rooms here and elsewhere: Put a teaspoonful of cast oil and half a bar of soap into one gallon of water. Boil until the soap dissolves. Then put in the clothes and add enough cold water to cover them and boil for 20 minutes. Then take them out and put in a tub of clear water. Then wring them out and put in another tub of clear water. Then wring them and hang them out.

CRAB ORCHARD, LINCOLN COUNTY.

Mr. George James has had another very severe attack of heart disease. Mr. Rincon Carson is still paralyzed, though not suffering as greatly as he was.

Lt. Scott's remains did not arrive until Friday night and on Saturday afternoon they were interred in Mr. Lawless' yard. Mrs. Scott has in her first dark hour of widowhood, the sympathy of many friends.

Our Sunday-schools are both in a flourishing condition now and the married ladies' bible class in the Christian Sunday-school is one of its most interesting features. Rev. J. G. Livingston preached at the Christian church last Sunday morning. He made the following announcement: The county meeting of the Christian churches of Lincoln will convene in Crab Orchard on Saturday before the 3d Sunday in May. Rev. Mr. Green will preach at the Baptist church next Sunday morning and night.

Dr. Doores and his pretty daughter Miss Lelia, have returned from a visit to Mrs. Dr. Burdett, at Brodhead. Mr. J. Wallace, from Jessamine county, was the guest of Mr. Alfred Davis this week. Mr. Simon Gorham, of Lexington, has been visiting his mother and on a hunting expedition also. Miss Alice Ward has returned to Livingston, taking Miss Ellen Ward with her. Mr. G. F. Peacock, of Hudsonville, was in town Sunday. He comes to see one of our handsome widows quite often and Madame Rumor says it is his intention to locate at the poor-house.

Mr. D. B. Elston has rented Mr. John Elston's large store-room on lower Main street. His new stock of dry goods has arrived and in a few days he will be prepared to wait upon the public. Mr. Perkins Payne has bought an interest in Mr. D. C. Payne's grocery store and they have moved their goods across the street into the room lately vacated by Mr. Edwards. Our town has donned quite a business-like appearance and we can now boast of two drug stores, three dry goods stores and five hardware and grocery stores. We took a peek in Mr. Bailey's new drug store yesterday and it is truly "a thing of beauty," and besides Mr. Bailey is so nice and well, we dare not say what, because we are afraid of Mrs. B.

Last Monday a party composed of Misses Sallie Fish, Jeanie Kennedy, Annie Holmes and Mr. Joe Rainhart, left here on the north-bound train. The ladies intended visiting in Stanford and the gentleman to go to Lexington on business. But when they reached Stanford Mr. R. persuaded the ladies to accompany him to Lexington. Arriving there they stopped at Mr. Joe Hulman's. Shortly afterwards Mr. R. procured the license and the service of Rev. Matthias, a Christian minister, and at 7:30 o'clock he and Miss Sallie were united in marriage "until death parts" them. The bride is the handsome and accomplished daughter of Mr. James Fish, and the groom is to be congratulated upon the prize he has won. They returned on Tuesday night and are now at Mr. W. F. Kennedy's. The whole party stoutly affirm that when they left here they had no idea of a wedding resulting from the trip; but they enjoyed the trip as much as if they had known it. Mrs. Rhinehart, for you and your liege lord! our wish is this:

"Bright as sunlight on the sea,
May your wedded future be;
Like the dew upon the flower,
Pure and happy every hour."

Last Tuesday in Garrard, at the residence of the bride's father, Mr. Sam Carpenter, at 2 p.m., Mr. D. B. Elston and Mrs. Jessie Puerto, were united in wedlock by holy bonds, by Rev. E. E. Irwin. Immediately after the ceremony they drove to Crab Orchard and a nice little supper was given them by Mr. and Mrs. John Elston, where they have taken rooms for the present. Only the relatives were invited to partake of the delicacies. Mrs. Elston knows so well how to prepare. Miss Eliza Elston, Dr. Pattie, Mrs. Wm. Garnett and John McCutcheon from here were present at the marriage. The bride was becomingly attired in bronze satin, striped velvet, natural flowers and gold ornaments. Both the bride and groom at one time resided in Crab Orchard and we gladly welcome them into our midst again, hoping long to keep them with us. The bride is possessed of all those virtues that make women lovely; the groom is an upright, moral, Christian gentleman, possessed of excellent business qualities and neat but happy piety can result from their union. We take pleasure in wishing for you both long life, crowned with prosperity, gladness and sunshine, and that

My sweet experience you may know,
That marriage rightly understood,
Gives to the tender and the good
A paradise below."

She Wasn't That Kind.

"We are wedded now, my darling," said the husband to his bride, "and henceforth we'll go together on life's journey side by side." "We must bear each other's burdens, help each other when we can, and to make life happier, brighter, each must for the other plan." Let's begin this very morning—to start right in my desire—you just get up now, my precious, and concret the kitchen fire." Bed, abd said his disappointment courage creased from every pore, when his sweet young wife responded, say, what do you take me for?" —[Limerick Journal.]

OUR CONGRESSMEN.

Sketches and Pictures of the Kentucky Delegation to the 50th Congress.

The Kentucky delegation which goes to the Fifteenth Congress contains three Republicans—from the Third, Ninth and Eleventh districts, respectively. It contains new members from the Third, Fourth, Fifth, Sixth and Eleventh districts. The others were re-elected.



Hon. W. S. Stone, from the First district, was born June 23, 1811, in Caldwell county. He was raised on a farm and educated in the common schools. He entered the Confederate army as a private, and was wounded at Cynthiana in 1861, necessitating the amputation of his right leg near the hip. He was elected to the Legislature in 1867 and again in 1875, being chosen Speaker of the House. He was elected a third time in 1883, and in 1884 was chosen Congressman from his district, defeating Hon. Oscar Turner, who was also his competitor in the last election. While Capt. Stone was lying wounded on the battlefield of Cynthiana he was cared for by Miss Cornelia Woodward. A year later he sought her out and they were married afterward.



Hon. W. C. P. Breckinridge, Representative from the Seventh or Ashland district, was born August 28, 1837, near Baltimore, Maryland. He was educated in that State and afterward graduated at Centre College. At 16 he entered the Confederate army as captain in Gen. John H. Morgan's cavalry and was afterward made Colonel. When the war was ended he returned to Lexington and resumed the practice of law. He was elected to Congress in 1881, and was re-elected at the late election. As an orator, pure and simple, Col. Breckinridge stands head and shoulders above the remainder of the delegation, though he does not approach Mr. Carlisle in lucidity of reasoning and power in debate.



Hon. W. Godfrey Hunter, the new member from the Third district, was born in Ireland, of Orange parentage. He came to this country in early youth and when the war broke out he joined the Federal army and became assistant surgeon of a New York regiment. At the close of the war he engaged in the practice of medicine and in oil speculations in Pennsylvania, and when oil was discovered in Cumberland county, Ky., he went there, leased lands and settled at Burkville, where he began the practice of bisphosphorus, and married a most estimable lady. At that time he was situated with democracy, but he soon became a republican and was twice elected to the Legislature from the district composed of Clinton and Cumberland counties. He was defeated for State Senator by Joseph Bertram, and afterwards he was defeated for Congress by John H. Caldwell in 1868, and by John E. Haisell in 1872. He then engaged in speculative enterprises in New Mexico and owing to a segregation in the Third district, he was at the last election chosen to succeed Mr. Haisell in Congress.



Hon. James McCreary, member from the Eighth district, was born in Madison county, July 5, 1838. He studied law early in life and was admitted to the bar in 1859. During the war he was Major and afterwards Colonel of the Eleventh Kentucky Cavalry in the Confederate army. He was elected to the State Legislature in 1869, 1871 and 1873 and was speaker of the House during the last two terms. While occupying this position he was noted for his fairness, and not a single appeal was taken against his rulings. In four years, in 1875 he was elected Governor of the State, and was a wise and systematic executive. He is a forcible and attractive public speaker, and possessed of a genial spirit. He was elected to Congress in 1881, and had comparatively no opposition at the recent election.



Hon. George M. Thomas, the Rep. Illinois member from the Ninth district, was born Nov. 23, 1838. He studied law quite late and was admitted to the bar in 1861. He held several county offices, and was elected to the Legislature in 1859-61-72 and '73. In 1861 he was elected Commonwealth Attorney for the Tenth district in 1862 and was one of the republican electors in 1864, 1868 and 1872. In 1868 he was elected County Judge and Circuit Judge in 1871. In 1880 he was defeated in the race for re-election, and subsequently for Congress, being the republican nominee. In 1881 he was appointed United States District Attorney for Kentucky, which position he held until the election of President Cleveland. He is a man of much personal popularity and some ability. His legal attainments are not counted of the highest order, however, and while the District Attorney in Louisville he delegated nearly all his work to his assistant George Durell



was selected Circuit Judge, his term expiring only a few months ago. The circuit comprises the most lawless section of the State. A photograph of Judge Fliley could not be secured either in this city or at Williamsburg. He is a very large man, over six feet high and with a bony frame though not corpulent. He weighs probably over 250 pounds, wears a full brown beard and dresses plain, but well.—[Lexington Times.]

MULES.

Twenty good yearling Mules, 15 of them mares, for sale. Call on or address me at Lancaster, Ky. 173-1m J. L. TANTIS.

TOWN LOT FOR SALE!

As representative of Mr. W. H. Anderson, I offer for sale privately in Stanford, Ky., a very desirable residence with seven rooms and porch. Well of water at the door; stable, smoke house, etc. About an acre of ground in the lot. For terms, etc., apply to B. G. ALFORD, Agent for J. R. Allord.

H. K. TAYLOR.

LOGAN COUNTY, is a Constituent of the office of Superintendent of Public Instruction, subject to the Democratic State Convention.

For Sale at a Bargain.

I offer for sale privately in Stanford, Ky., a very desirable residence with seven rooms and porch. Well of water at the door; stable, smoke house, etc. About an acre of ground in the lot. For terms, etc., apply to B. G. ALFORD, Agent for J. R. Allord.

MILLINERY.

I am daily opening an elegant line of Fall Millinery, including all

The Latest Novelties of the Season.

Also Novelties, such as Handkerchiefs, Collars and Cuffs, Ruchings, Corsets, Bustles, etc. You will find me at the rooms lately vacated by Emily & Warren, next door to the Myers House. 102-1m RATE DUDDERAR.

NEWCOMB HOTEL.

MT. VERNON, KY.

This old and well-known Hotel is still maintaining its fine reputation. Charges reasonable. Special attention to the traveling public. 183-1m M. P. NEWCOMB, Prop., Mt. Vernon, Ky.

G. ELIAS & BRO.

—WHOLESALE—

TIMBER & LUMBER,

22 West Swan Street,

RUFFALO, N. Y.

Highest cash price paid for White Ash, Black Ash, Red Birch, Cherry, Poplar, Butternut, Chestnut, Oak, Maple, Hickory, Walnut, Quartered White and Red Oak and Sycamore. A. C. SIEVE, Southern Agent, Stanford, Ky.

E. H. FOX,

The Photographer,

Danville, - - - - - Ky.

Frames Made to Order.

MACK BRUCE'S

Buggy & Implement House.

—I have now—

A Full Line of Wheat Drills and other Agricultural Implements.

—Beside—

Full Line of Buggies and Wagons.

Always on hand. In connection with my implement business, I will also carry

Complete Stock of Lumber,

Both rough and dressed. Prices on everything as

Low as any one.

I solicit a share of your patronage. Respectfully, 112-1m I. H. BRUCE.

BOURNE!

FROM WHENCE—

Traveller Returns Sick!

In these tight times each buyer should consult his own interests. Why should you give one extra dollar for a service which you can buy the same thing from another for 40c. To do this is not justice to yourself or family.

In the next place, you should be sure to get good articles. Poor goods are dear at any price. Nowhere is this more so than in Medicines. You might as well pay 80c an ounce for saw dust as for inert medicines.

Bourne has just received his large stock of Medicine of all kinds, every article drawn from the manufacturer. He now has the nicest and choicer selection of fancy goods, show case articles, &c. &c. The celebrated Lamare's Spectacles and eye glasses especially. The best brand of mixed pills, patent and warfarin. Splendid Jumbo, sewing machine goods, oyster goods, arms, goods, chromes, frames, lamps, brushes, books of all kinds, stationery, a thousand articles for the dear grandmas, male infants and the smartest baby in the business—all at

Dr. M. L. Bourne's New Drug Store, Stanford, Ky.

1831 THE CULTIVATOR 1887

Country Gentleman,

—The best of the—

AGRICULTURAL WEEKLIES.

The Country Gentleman is the leading journal of American Agriculture. In amount and general value of its contents, in extent and quality of correspondence, in quality of paper and style of publication, it occupies the first rank. It is believed to have no superior in either of the three chief divisions of

Farmer, Gard

Stanford, Ky., November 19, 1886

W. P. WALTON.

THE Cincinnati Commercial-Gazette, which claimed that the republicans had everything in a sling for several days after the election, now writes thusly: "The Senate of the United States will be very nearly a tie during the two years to come of Cleveland; and it is important that Nebraska should no longer be represented by Mr. Van Wyck, who is a crank and usually votes with the democrats. It would be dangerous to trust the balance of power to Mr. Van Wyck." In this statement Mr. Halstead places Mr. Riddleberger, of Virginia, on the republican side, when that gentleman has frequently shown symptoms of returning to the party of his first love, in which event we will have both houses of Congress.

THE Louisville Truth says that Mr. Hawthorne Hill has resigned as managing editor of the Louisville Commercial, to take effect November 22. He will be succeeded by Mr. Frank Gregory, present city editor, and Mr. Oliver Cromwell will be promoted to his position. Dan E. O'Sullivan is to be made editor-in-chief. Mr. Hill will either take a position as editorial writer on the Courier-Journal, or return to Mayville, his old home. In any event we are glad to know that he will continue in journalism, for which he is so eminently fitted.

PRESIDENT CLEVELAND is catching it on all sides for his peevish and ill timed reference to the newspapers in his Harvard speech. Some of the papers have been culpably free with his private and domestic affairs, but he ought to have selected some other occasion to give them the needed reproof, if he thought it necessary to do so. Mr. Cleveland owes about as much as any other public man to the newspapers and he ought not to condemn them all for the sins of a few.

ANOTHER of the old hulks, called by courtesy a man-of-war, which was dumped upon the country during republican ascendancy, has been retired permanently from the service, because a hole burst in its rotten sides. The vessel is the Tennessee, of the North Atlantic squadron, and is a fair sample of our inefficient naval equipment, upon which so many millions were squandered to provide campaign funds to keep the republican party in power.

EMBOLDENED by success elsewhere in the State the prohibitionists will tackle Louisville next and have therefore petitioned that an election be held in that city Dec. 7th, on the question of "wet or dry." There are too many saloons and too many men under the influence of those saloons for prohibition to carry there now, but the growing sentiment may possess the place after awhile, with Fontaine T. Fox to egg it on.

THE Owensboro Messenger declares straight out for Gen. Hewitt for governor who, it thinks, is the only practical business man who has been connected with the State government since the war. He has so thoroughly demonstrated his ability in the Auditor's office that none dare offer against him for the place next year, though he will then have completed his second term.

WHITE RUTHERFORD B. HAYES was passing through Cincinnati the other night at this in the Grand Central depot relieved him of his valise. A man who robbed the people of a democratic victory and drew the salary of an office to which he was never elected, ought not to make any fuss about as small a theft as that of a valise, especially since it was taken by an Ohioan, and a republican, no doubt.

It seems to be understood that it is the intention of the democratic committee which met next week in Frankfort to call a convention to nominate State officers several months earlier than usual. We can see no reason for this except to favor some candidate, which they have no right to do. The custom has been to hold it in May or June, which is early enough.

We assure our esteemed contemporary, the Danville Advocate, that we did not have it in our mind's eye at all when we referred to the fact that many rural roosters think it the acme of independence and valor to abuse the Courier Journal. Some people and things have a better back-sight than foresight, but the Advocate is not that kind of a cat.

In a characteristic editorial Mr. Henry Watterson denies the report sent out that he had accepted a position on the New York Herald. Kentucky could not spare Mr. Watterson, and he has no desire to leave it.

The democratic plurality for State officers in Missouri is 55,655, majority over all 34,429. Pretty fair for an off year.

Durham, N. C., was nearly totally destroyed by fire.

General Cadeau, candidate against Gen. Diaz for the presidency of Mexico in 1883, has been assassinated.

The prohibitionists have driven 100 saloon keepers out of Sioux City, Iowa, by a vigorous enforcement of the law.

Senator Hartt telegraphs to Washington that the California Legislature is democratic by 13 majority on joint ballot.

The republicans elected six out of the eleven members of the State Board of Equalization, because the democrats in certain counties are as opposed to the law as they would be to oil.

NOTES OF CURRENT EVENTS

—Augustus Joseph is the richest young man in Philadelphia. He is 21 years old and has an annual income of between \$60,000 and \$70,000.

—Frank Kiesick, a preacher, became involved in a quarrel with John Conniff, a miner of Grange City, who cut his head open with a broad ax.

—Engineer Arthur Dixon, of the Cincinnati Southern, while looking out of his cab window was instantly killed by striking his head against a bridge, near Chattanooga.

—Commissioner Miller is outspoken in his desire to see whisky put on a basis with all other goods of this character, so that it may pay taxes when it goes into consumption, be that one month or ten years after manufacture.

—George Fox, aged 22, of Rowan county, was nearly well from a spell of fever, when he took a rasiper and began bleeding at the nose. All efforts to stop the flow of blood were unavailing and the young man died from it in a few hours.

—Mrs. Florence McMichael, of Louisville, wife of the conductor who was blown to pieces by the explosion of powder in a car of his train, has been given \$12,000 by a Clark county jury against the Chesapeake & Ohio. She sued for \$40,000.

—The postal card was adopted in 1874. In that year 108,000,000 were used. The number increased up to 1883, when two cent postage was adopted. In that year 380,000,000 postals were used. In 1885 the number had dropped to 360,000,000.

—Two million eight hundred and eighty thousand bushels of coal left Pittsburgh, which may be increased one-half million bushels, of which 1,833,000 are for Cincinnati and 1,047,000 are for Louisville, and the prospects for a famine are averted.

—Leading democrats of the Twelfth Illinois district, which has a democratic majority of 10,000, are soliciting Mr. Anderson, the member-elect, to decline in favor of Mr. Morrison, the tariff reformer, and in the event he consents to do so, the great reform advocate will then be nominated and elected.

—Two Missouri farmers, named Stockwell and Bee, were fighting, and the former attempting to shoot Bee, the latter's daughter, to save her father's life, sprang before the gun, receiving the contents of its two barrels in her breast and stomach and dying instantly.

—A company of soldiers has been ordered to Caldwell, Kansas, to keep prospectors out of the Indian Territory. There is great excitement, as thousands of claims have been staked out in the Territory below Caldwell, where silver is believed to exist in large quantities.

—For the first time in several years no strike of any importance is in progress at Pittsburgh or the surrounding district. This is the centre of more workingmen than any other point in the Union and heretofore they have managed to keep on hand at least two or three strikes.

—The President has reinstated United States District Attorney Benton, of Missouri, suspended during the recent Congressional campaign for actively exercising the belief that it is the duty of a good citizen to aid his party in securing a victory at the polls. He should never have been suspended.

—Senator Voorhees says the democrats have the Indiana legislature by a majority of two on joint ballot, and he believes they will hold it. He does not believe the republicans will dare to throw out enough democratic members of the House to secure control, because it would not be submitted to by the people, irrespective of party.

—A newswindle is being conducted out in Indiana. Two men drive up to a farm house and talk about the high prices of groceries. A barrel or two of sugar is taken from their wagon and offered for sale at about half price. The farmer buys the sugar and in a few days discovers that he has purchased ordinary salt, with a few pounds of sugar on top.

—At Keeseee coal mines, in Whitley county, while James and John Mills, two brothers, were at work, a large piece of coal, weighing about a ton, fell from the roof of the mine, striking the former in the back, crushing him to the ground and killing him almost instantly. John Mills had his foot badly mashed, which will necessitate amputation.

—A fellow named Moore has been sent to the chain-gang in Chatham, N. C., for having traded wives with another man. Moore told the court he did not know the act was criminal; that a man came to his house with a woman who was better-looking than his wife, and, bantering him for a trade, he "swapped," paying \$1.50 extra in consideration of the new woman's superior personal attractions.

—Of the present House 119 members, or more than one-third, will not have seats in the next. Of the new members who will sit in the Fifty-first Congress, 31 are democrats and 38 republicans. The Committee on Rivers and Harbors loses its chairman and six of its members. The other important committee also loses largely. Judge Holman's Expenditures for Indians Committee does not lose a member.

—A special from Atlanta, Ga., says: Many prohibition bibles are in circulation in Atlanta. The prohibition bible is a very smart imitation of a book, which incloses a bottle of very good whisky. Merely touching a spring at one end of the book, the other end opens and the neck of the bottle bows up serenely. These bottle books are being sold here at \$1 each. A man could walk up a church aisle with one under his arm without being suspected of anything but deep piety. But for prohibition the prohibition bible would have been unknown.

—Another strike has broken down in Chicago just as threats of a boycott were being indulged, and all the machinery of the Knights of Labor were being oiled to force the packers into submission. The efforts which the workingmen of Chicago have made, under bad management, to arbitrarily control the packing business of that city, could not have come to any other end. If the constant defeat there has not earned the country a few months' rest, on that subject the failure of the strike to accomplish anything at all will be more conspicuously apparent.—[Louisville Times.]

RELIGIOUS.

—The 104th session of the Virginia Conference is in session at Norfolk, Bishop Granberry presiding.

—The fifth annual convention of the Baptists' Association of the United States is being held in Richmond, Va.

—Rev. B. F. Taylor, of Danville, writes that he has just closed a meeting of 18 days at Palm Lick, which resulted in about 30 additions to the church.

—Elder Martin Owens writes that he and Elders Shackelford, Reuber and Jno. Todd held a meeting of ten days at Stillville and added 27 to the church, 18 by baptism. Brother Owens further says that last Sunday, 14th, he closed his 30th year of labor at the Union Church and was again honored with a unanimous call by the officers and members to preach for the church as long as he is able.

—They have some vigorous preachers in the West. Rev. E. A. Farmer, of Plainwell, Michigan, is an enthusiastic prohibitionist. In a recent sermon he said: "Any christian who refuses to vote the prohibition ticket ought to be yoked to the devil and made to toll for a thousand years on the hot pavements of hell." This was too strong for his flock and the Rev. Farmer was asked to resign.

DANVILLE, BOYLE COUNTY.

—Mr. N. F. Robards and Parthena W. Robards obtained marriage license on the 15th inst.

—The child of Mr. Wm. M. Fields referred to in the last letter died on Monday evening. Mr. and Mrs. Fields have the sympathy of everybody in their great affliction. No new cases reported by our physicians.

—That model family paper, the INTERIOR JOURNAL, now reaches Danville by daylight the day it is issued each week. It is a lovely sight to see the constantly increasing subscribers of the I. J., reading it at the breakfast table every Tuesday and Friday morning.

—M. C. Carter was here Wednesday and claims to have identified Charles Henderson as the man who obtained \$1,000 from him July 25, 1882, by some kind of a confidence game. Carter has a note signed W. H. Miller for his missing funds, which he says was executed by Henderson, after the confederate had snatched the money and ran away. The son of an old man named Brown, of Anderson county, was here Tuesday and says Charley swindled his pa (now deceased) out of \$1,200 in 1884. Come up gentlemen, the rest of you, and tell how you tried to beat another man's trick and got left.

—Joshua Doram was tried Wednesday evening for selling a bottle of beer to a man named Ward six weeks ago and fined \$100 and costs. The witness swore that about six weeks ago he went to Doram's house, called for a bottle of beer, which was given him by Doram, that Doram then left him and sat down and drank a part of it and laid 20 cents on the table; that some time afterwards another man took up the 20 cents and went out of sight with it. For the defense Doram swore that he had no house and that he never furnished the witness at any time with beer, but that he came to where he was about the time indicated and asked for beer, which could not have been furnished, as there was none on the premises; that his condition showed he was boozey when he came there. James Gaines, the other man referred to, swore that the witness did not come into the house, sit down or drink a bottle of beer or any quantity, and at no time did he pick up 20 cents, or any other sum, laid down by witness. There were numerous contradictions on the part of the prosecution's testimony and yet Joshua was condemned.

—The editor of a Boston paper writes to the point on legal veracity. He explains that more than 900 words are used in a deed where two hundred would answer. "Money paid" would be sufficient, he says, but the lawyer writes, "Money paid, laid out and expended;" "work" is readily understood, but "work, labor and service" is the usual form. "All this," writes the editor, "makes a lot of unnecessary work, labor or service, and causes much money to be paid, laid out or expended."

—The torch of the statue of Liberty will contain five electric lamps of 30,000 candle power, the light of which will be thrown seaward. It is believed that the lights will illuminate passing clouds, that they will be visible at a distance of 100 miles. Four electric lights of 6,000 candle power each will be placed at the foot of the statue so as to illuminate it. The diadem on the head of the figure will contain incandescent lamps to give the effect of jewels.

—It may not be amiss to explain what everybody doesn't know, the exact meaning of the word "honeymoon." To be stymied correctly, a bride and groom ought to extend their honeymoon to four weeks, the exact period of a lunar month. The honey part of the word comes from an old German habit of drinking mead, made from honey, for thirty days after the wedding, with a view to promote sweethearts' stickiness likewise.

A Letter From the Business Manager.

MONTICELLO, Nov. 18th.—Again I am giving the Wayne county people a chance to do just what they ought to do—at least George Lagram, E. Q., a rich old farmer near this place will testify that I am. Just a year ago to day he paid me for his paper and ordered it discontinued, saying at the time that the INTERIOR JOURNAL did not suit him exactly and that he would take some other paper. I don't know what paper he took in its place, but I do know that he learned,

"When you find a friend that's true,
Better not swap him for a new."

He subscribed again to-day and said that it was the best paper in the State, and that he was going to get all of his friends to take it. All of which was exceedingly encouraging to me.

J. C. Stauffer, who was elected county attorney over a prohibitionist and a democrat combined, feels especially thankful to his friends who stuck to him so closely and desires the I. J. to thank them. He is a very promising young lawyer and an excellent business man.

I met T. Leigh Thompson, the new editor of the Signal. He is quite a young man, but is not a new one at the business. I went to see Mr. James D. Hicks, a mile below town, and found him at his mill away under a mountain. His large mill is run by a single spring, the water being conveyed down the mountain in a trough. In addition to his flouring mill he runs a carding mill and weaving machine, all from the same spring. Mr. Hicks is an old and valued subscriber to the INTERIOR JOURNAL, but it is not for that reason alone that we are glad to see him making money.

The crowd here was rather small this morning—the farmers staying at home to kill hogs, but in the afternoon they all came to town to talk about it. Oh, for the memory of some people, that I could let our readers know the number killed by each man in Wayne county!

The trial of Granville Prewitt for the murder of James and Eliza Buck is set for the 4th day of the term of this court. It is thought that Prewitt's attorneys will argue for life in the penitentiary, as Prewitt has confessed that he did the killing. The universal opinion is that he should hang.

Hiram R. Hays gave the visiting and home attorney a fine supper at his home Tuesday night.

Mr. Sam C. Hardin and wife, nee Miss Mollie Johnson, of Gerrard, of Albany, are here.

I have been informed that Judge W. S. Stone, a most excellent citizen and a leading democrat of Russell county, is going to Texas to live. E. C. W.

M. T. VERNON, ROCKCASTLE COUNTY.

—J. T. Roberts has erected a saw mill near the mouth of Shagg's Creek and is ready to cut lumber.

—We very respectfully, but earnestly ask all persons who are indebted to us to call at once and settle. M. C. & D. N. Williams.

—J. W. Miller, the new police judge, seems to have a great deal of business in his court. He has tried several whiskey cases, but has not imposed any fines yet.

—Mrs. Nellie Evans has returned from Zanesville, Ohio, where she has been visiting relatives. W. L. Henderson and wife are visiting relatives and friends in Parksville.

—Tuesday morning on Crooked Creek Charlie Drew, 74 years of age, married Mrs. Martin, 40 years of age. Rev. P. J. Hiatt officiated. Mr. Drew formerly lived near this place.

—J. K. McClay and S. W. Parke have been quite sick, but are much better since Dr. Manning, the "plaster" doctor of Paris, Ky., has been to see them. He cured them for \$10 in advance.

—An election will be held here the first Saturday in December, to elect town officers. No candidates out yet as I have heard of. This will be a lively election, as the vote is about equally divided between those who are for whisky and those against it.

—Sheriff James I. White has moved to his farm near town. Mrs. R. E. Thompson has been appointed organist for the Sunday school. James R. Cook's school closes at Livingston today. He will start to Louis ville Sunday, where he will attend a law school.

—J. B. Fish will leave tomorrow for Pineville, Bell county, where he will locate to practice his profession—law. Since he has been with us so long and spent so many happy moments together, we regret to give him up. We wish him success wherever he may cast his lot.

—Judge T. Z. Morrow has made an order to remodel the court-house; enlarge the bar, erect a new witness stand, have chairs instead of benches for jurors, etc. It is called in question if it is necessary to put the county to this expense, as there has never been any complaint heretofore.

—As VIEWED BY A SINFUL EDITOR.—If preachers and people who are so painfully anxious to solve the unsolved problem whether there is a probation after death, would turn with equal earnestness to the task of improving the probation before death, of which they are absolutely certain, it might come to pass as long as they wouldn't have any personal reason for caring a continental whether there is an after death probation or not.—[Milwaukee Globe.]

—Soft soap for all sort of people—for a Lieutenant, call him a Captain. For a middle aged lady, say you mistook her for her daughter. For a young gentleman riling fifteen, ask his opinion respecting the comparative merits of Mechi and Mappin etc., etc., sellers. For young ladies, if you know their color to be natural accuse them of painting.—[Chicago Tribune.]

Children Cry FOR PITCHER'S Castoria

Centaur Liniment is the most wonderful Pain-Curer the world has ever known.

Cash, Cash, Cash.

From this date we offer our complete

Complete Stock of Jewelry, Watches, Clocks and Silverware At Cost For Cash!

Semi-Weekly Interior Journal

Stanford, Ky., November 10, 1886

E. C. WALTON, Business Manager.

L. & N. LOCAL TIME CARD.

Mail train going North..... 1:00 P. M.
" " South..... 1:15 P. M.
Express train " North..... 1:25 A. M.
" " South..... 2:10 A. M.
Time above is calculated on standard time. Solar
metre about 30 minutes faster!

LOCAL NOTICES.

Buy your School Books from Penny & McAlister.

WATCHES and Jewelry repaired on short notice and warranted by Penny & McAlister.

HUNTERS, ATTENTION.—Loaded cartridges, all sizes of shot, at Penny & McAlister's.

A COMPLETE stock of jewelry, latest style, Rockford watches a specialty. Penny & McAlister.

PERSONAL.

MR. AND MRS. B. P. STAGG are visiting their parents in Casey.

J. W. ALCORN, Esq., has been attending the London court all week.

DR. I. S. BURDITT, the oculist of Brodhead, was here yesterday.

Mrs. ANNA CROW has been the guest of Mrs. J. E. Portman for several days.

DR. AND MRS. HUGH RUD have taken rooms at Capt. George H. McKinney's.

Mrs. HENRY LYLE, of Johnson City, Tenn., is the guest of Miss Maggie Bibb at Mrs. Sam Owens'.

Mrs. A. J. Gross, of Cloverport, wife of the U. S. Marshal of Kentucky, is the guest of Mrs. A. M. Feland.

MISS SALLIE HARRISON has obtained a lucrative position in the Cincinnati court on abstract work, and her friends here will be glad to hear of her good luck.

REV. JOA. A. MUNDAY and his beautiful little bride, nee Miss Mary Miller, arrived Tuesday and are guests at Mrs. Reuben Williams'.

MR. LEWIS T. ERWIN, son of our own countrymen, Mr. Sanford Erwin, was elected to the Tennessee Legislature by a large majority at the recent election.

Mrs. S. R. McROBERTS returned from a visit to the family of Judge Muir, at Louisville, Wednesday. Harriette, Mrs. Little Sampson, accompanied her.

JOE MULHANNAN, the prince of prevaricators, called in Wednesday to demand an apology for the charge that he had by mistake told the truth once in his life. Not having his gun with him he was unable to force his demand, as he is not much larger than a three-cent loaf of bread, the editor being a giant beside him.

LOCAL MATTERS.

BULK orders to-morrow at S. S. Myers'.

SAWED poplar and chestnut shingles at Metcalf & Foster's.

NEXT Thursday is Thanksgiving and no one has sent us a turkey yet.

W. W. HART has been appointed postmaster at Conway, Rockcastle county.

TURKEYS WANTED.—I want to buy 2,000 good turkeys at once. A. T. Nunnelley.

Our stock of heavy boots and shoes can not be excelled by any one. Owsley & Craig.

If you want goods low, come and see us. Our stock is larger than ever before. Metcalf & Foster.

GO SEE the wonderful Automatic Watch tell time without hands, at the New Jewelry Store.

A NEW and handsome stock of fall goods has just been received by S. H. Banks. Call and examine them.

The silly report was circulated at Kings Mountain yesterday that Mart Smith had killed Jailer Owens and made his escape.

OWSEY & CRAIG have the best line of bed curtains and blankets in town. Also a full stock of ladies' and gent's underwear and hose.

THE K. C. will sell tickets from the 22d to the 27th, Thanksgiving week, at two cents a mile each way; tickets good to return till the 29th.

We have a very nice assortment of tights, cashmere, embroidered robes and other woolen goods generally, that we will sell from now on very low. Owsley & Craig.

You will be very much in your own light if you do not attend the Rink tonight. The Gold and Silver Band as well as the Orchestra will be on hand with good programmes.

The Superior Court of Kentucky has decided that the local option law does not prohibit a practicing physician from prescribing or furnishing in good faith liquor to his patients, just as he would any other medicine.

THE heaviest snow storm and blizzard in ten years are reported in Iowa and Minnesota. Railroad cuts are filled up and snow plows are at work to assist the delayed trains. The tail end of the blizzard struck here, after a 24 hours' rain, Wednesday night and the wind blew almost a gale. It was cold and cutting yesterday.

The trial of George, William and James Thompson for the murder of Wilk Lawson, at East Bernstadt two years ago, resulted at London this week in the acquittal of William and the conviction of the other two, who get two years each in the penitentiary. A defect in the indictment will likely cause all the work to be done over, however.

Cozart & Colton sold a car-load of cattle, averaging 1,505 pounds, to J. F. Owens at 4 cents, with a rebate of \$25 on the lot. [Parkville News.]

HEADQUARTERS for ammunition. McRoberts & Stagg.

HIGHEST market price paid for hides, sheepskins, etc., by A. T. Nunnelley.

RAISINS, currants, citron, prunes. All new stock and cheap. Metcalf & Foster.

Now is your time to buy your heavy woolen goods. We have a fine stock. Owsley & Craig.

GENTLEMEN come to us and buy your pants patterns. We have a splendid lot. Owsley & Craig.

THE L. & N. inspection car, with all the high-cocktailers of the road, passed up Tuesday on its annual tour.

MART SMITH, for the murder of Oc Smith, has not given bail yet, though his friends say he will do so soon.

A FULL stock of double, breech and muzzle-loading shot-guns; also loaded shells of all sizes of shot. McRoberts & Stagg.

THE ladies will find it decidedly to their advantage to call and examine our stock of short wraps and New Markets before they purchase. Owsley & Craig.

Now would be a good time to have a suit made. My line to select from is large and as I am not particularly rushed with work, I can make you a suit on short notice. H. C. Rupley.

THE Winchester Sun says Cyrenus G. Ware, of Lincoln county, for unlawfully selling a steer, was fined \$400. The penalty is considered severe when the previous character of the man and the circumstances of the crime are considered. A petition is in circulation asking his excellency's clemency.

BOURBON COUNTY employs a physician for each precinct, at a stated salary, to attend to its pauper practice, and finds it cheaper than to allow the claims of any doctor who chooses to present them. In view of the heavy tax such claims are on Lincoln, our magistrates might consider the feasibility of adopting such a plan.

SOMETIME ago when Deputy Assessor Olin Newland went to Mr. William Logan's with his big book to get his property list, that gentleman not knowing him, waived him off with the remark, "Don't want any books and haven't time to talk to agents," and Newland had to bring him to time by ordering him in the name of the Commonwealth to come to law. Mr. Logan seems pretty fly with book agents, but he lets lightning rod fellows walk off with him every time.

THE OLD RACKET.—A few days ago, Messrs. E. B. Beesley and William Logan, two of our best, but somewhat unopposed citizens, dropped in to tell us how they had been worked by a slick lightning rod agent, who signs his name M. C. Cary. Mr. Beesley was spokesman and prefaced his remarks by saying that he was aware that the fool-killer had not been doing his duty of late, or he and brother Logan might not have survived. He failed to tell on himself, but for the good of others he would waive a consultation with his own feelings. The fellow came to Mr. Logan's and after a long effort to persuade him into the belief that his house would certainly be struck by lightning if a rod was not erected forthwith, he finally consented to give Cary \$5 to put up some old rod that was on the premises and attach the metal points and vane. Mr. Logan is the innocent of his honest old soul thought that the \$5 was to cover all the costs, and so believing signed a paper, which paper proved to be an agreement to pay 67½ cents a foot for additional rod, should it be necessary. Mr. Logan went on to hauling corn and when he returned with the first load he was surprised to find that his house had already been decorated with the rod and the agent ready to collect \$62.50 from him instead of the \$5 he expected to pay. Mr. Beesley says he relies implicitly on the judgment of his friend Logan, so when the agent came to him and told him that Logan purchased a rod, he readily agreed with the man for the sum of \$25 to have one put on his residence. It took more rod of course than was expected and his bill amounted also to over \$60. He had signed the agreement to pay 67½ cents per foot for the extra amount and there was no use to kick, though we suppose he would have given a few dollars to have vented his feelings in a few "comes." Of course there is nothing legally wrong in the agent's transaction. The trouble is that men will sign their names to documents without reading and thoroughly understanding them. Take our advice and be sure you know what you are doing before you put yourself in the power of any smooth tongued agent of any kind. Even then you are apt to get caught.

DEATHS.

Mr. Wm. M. Fields' youngest child aged 22 months, died yesterday afternoon, of diphtheria. It is just one week since we chronicled the death of his twin boys from the same frightful disease. The sorely stricken parents have the sympathy of the entire community in their deep affliction.

—Mrs. Phoebe Smick, who died of consumption in Louisville, Wednesday, was interred in the Buffalo Cemetery yesterday, after services at the Christian church. She was a relative of the Lyles and is spoken of as a very estimable woman. This is the fourth member of the family that have died in Louisville and been brought here for interment.

Cozart & Colton sold a car-load of cattle, averaging 1,505 pounds, to J. F. Owens at 4 cents, with a rebate of \$25 on the lot. [Parkville News.]

CAPT. SMITH IRWIN SURPRISED.—Totally to their surprise of Capt. E. A. Irwin's uniform courtesy as a man and his just and upright bearing as an officer, the employees of the Knoxville Division of the L & N., decided to put it in substantial shape by presenting him on his birthday an elegant desk and book-case combined, with a comfortable and handsome chair to match. Mrs. Irwin was taken into the secret, but the Captain was left in profound ignorance up to the moment that the presentation was made. It occurred at his residence Monday night in the presence of a number of invited guests and a delegation of the railroad gentlemen who had assisted in purchasing the gift. The captain, being busy on the road, considerable difficulty was experienced in getting him home, but this was finally accomplished by strategy. Arriving there and having his coming welcomed by the sweet notes of music by the Gold and Silver Band, and being ushered into his house crowded with people, he evidently thought he had mistaken the place, and when Mr. J. W. Alcorn arose and in well-chosen words, eloquently expressed, presented the handsome gift, confusion was added to his surprise and it was with much difficulty that he could speak his feelings of gratitude, but he managed to do so after acknowledging that it was the closest place he had ever got into. Assisted by her sister, Mrs. George Irwin, his wife had prepared a splendid supper, which included nearly everything nice and palatable, and to it the guests were conducted and given the invitation to partake, which they did with relish. The whole affair was well arranged and very pleasant to all who participated.

Mr. Alcorn's remarks as near as we can recall them were as follows:

CAPTAIN IRWIN:—When the ancient Roman had a day of special pleasure or unusual good fortune he marked it with a white pebble and ever afterwards that was known on his calendar as a white day. The men of the Knoxville Division, whose good fortune it is to be under your immediate superintendence, desire to make this anniversary of your birth a white day in your life and theirs. To mark the high esteem in which you are held by them and to give you a substantial evidence of their appreciation of the interest you take in their welfare, they have delegated me to present for them to you, on this occasion, this elegant book case and this chair. Those presents come to you not only as a free will offering but as the heart offering of these men. They come as their free will offering because they know that they bestow upon a man whom every impulse is guided by justice—that noble virtue which impels us to give every man due. It comes as their heart offering because it is bestowed upon the man who has acted toward them not as their friend only, but rather as their elder brother, who having himself trod the rugged pathway which they are now traveling stands ready to smooth the pathway for them, to lend them a helping hand over the rough places and to lead them clear of the pitfalls of temptation which environ their way. In behalf of the good men and noble hearts whom I am proud to represent on this occasion, I ask you to accept their offering. Accept it not only as a birthday present from friends, but accept as a token of esteem sincerely felt, and of that affection which always wells up in the hearts of brave men and true responsive to the memory of such fraternal care as you have shown for these men and for their welfare.

MARRIAGES.

—Miss Mary Doom and W. K. Johnson were married in Lebanon Tuesday. The bride is the daughter of Mr. Ben Doom.

—Rhodes Thomas, of Georgetown, and Miss Alice, daughter of Dr. Witherspoon, banker of Lawrenceburg, were married Wednesday.

—Mr. John T. Young, of Grayson county, Texas, came all the way back to marry Miss Lizzie, daughter of Mr. E. J. Huff, man, of this county. The knot was tied on Tuesday night. Mr. Young met Miss Huffman while she was on a visit to Texas last year and became enamored of her. The more he thought of her the more he loved her, so he determined to strike for Kentucky and lay his heart at her feet. He arrived last Sunday and in answer to the inquiry of the landlord as to how long he would stay, he replied, "If things work right I may stay a week; if not, I shall leave tomorrow." Hiring a double buggy team, he struck out for the home of the young lady, and judging from the above, "things worked right." He is a well-to-do ranchman and she a bonnie lassie, worthy of the love of any honest man.

—The marriage of Mr. D. B. Edmiston to Mrs. Jennie Pherigo, of Garrard, which occurred at the home of the bride's father, Mr. Sam Carpenter, near Paint Lick, Tuesday afternoon, took his friends here by surprise. Only two or three knew that he had any intentions matrimonially in that or any other direction and he succeeded most admirably in keeping the rest very completely in the dark. The bride was Miss Jeanie Pherigo, who died several years ago.

She is spoken of as a very handsome woman, greatly esteemed by all who know her, and they do say that she and Mr. Edmiston were lovers before their first marriage.

After the ceremony the pair drove to the home of the groom at Crab Orchard, and he will spend his honeymoon arranging and marking goods in his new store.

Mr. Edmiston is one of the cleverest and most deservedly popular men and his friends, whose names are legion, will join us in wishing him and his bride all the blessings that life can bring to a happy couple.

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Semi-Weekly Interior Journal

A THRILLING STORY TOLD BY A SECRET SERVICE DETECTIVE.

Capture of a Notorious "Shover of the Queen"—Caught in a Trap—Setting Fire to the Fuse of a Powder Keg. The Last Moment.

Soon after the war our bureau was notified that counterfeit \$1 and \$2 bills were being extensively circulated in the region about Reading, Pa. I was detailed, together with a companion named William Madden, to proceed to Scranton and work up the case. We soon found that the money was being floated by a gang of six or seven, of whom the majority were as tough cases as Abe Buzzard, of modern fame. We struck two leads at the same time, and while mine led to Harrisburg, he led into the mountainous country around Pottsville, which at that time contained some of the most lawless miners who ever handled a pick.

At Harrisburg I unearthed an old bird known as "Greenback Charley," and landed him temporarily behind the bars. In three or four days I was satisfied that he was the only one of the lot in that neighborhood, and I set out to find Madden, from whom I had not yet heard a word. I met him in Reading, and he also was as prisoner a man known as "Sly Jim," but whose real name was Isaac Watson. He had been brought from Pottsville, and he was the head and front of the "shovers." No sooner had Madden located Jim, who was the ostensible owner of a saloon in town, than the fellow slipped out and made his way up the mountains, and took quarters in a cabin occupied by an aged woman, a widow. Madden hung to the seat until he relocated his game, and at about 4 o'clock in the afternoon he drew near the house. Forty rods away he was met by the old woman, who stated that Jim was in the house and willing to surrender. Madden should have stopped to reflect that some sort of trap was being laid for him. If Jim was willing to surrender, why hadn't he come out and shown himself? What need of a go-between between him and the officer?

The detective thought of nothing but securing his man at once, and he pushed on without even drawing his revolver. The outer door was partly open, and as he entered the house it was shut behind him and he was covered by a revolver in the hands of the counterfeiter. Sly Jim had served five years for a previous offense. He reasoned that the officer had him dead to rights on the new case, and that he would probably be "settled" for ten or fifteen years. This prospect had made him desperate, and he had determined on a desperate thing.

"Sit down over there!" he commanded, and the helpless officer obeyed.

"Now, then," continued Jim, "what do you want of me?"

"To arrest you I am uttering counterfeit money."

"Got my proofs?"

"Plenty."

"Well, that settles it. I'd rather die than go back to prison, but you shall die with me! I could kill you and skip, but I'd be run down and hung. We'll go together!"

On a table in the room was a fifty pound keg of powder, and leading along it was a four minute fuse. Jim walked across to the table, covered the officer anew and lighted the end of the fuse with the remark:

"In four minutes we'll be in hell! If you make a move from that chair I'll have to send you on ahead a little sooner!"

"I think I'll wait and go with you," coolly replied Madden, "and if you've no objection I'll take out my watch and call time."

"That will be a good idea," said Jim, and out came the watch and the detective called out:

"Ten seconds! Fifteen! Twenty! Thirty!" and so on.

"Nobody will never know what happened to us," remarked Jim as the first minute was nearly gone.

"But they'll mix up the scraps and probably bury a portion of me along with you. That's the only thing I care about."

"Well, I always was fond of good company," retorted Jim.

Two minutes had passed the detective began to softly whistle to himself.

"It will come mighty sudden when it comes," observed Jim as he crossed his legs.

"Yes, we won't know what hurt us."

"What's the time now?"

"Oh, we've got over a minute yet."

"Don't you wish you hadn't come?"

"No, sir! I was bound to have you or die with you."

"That's the sort! It's some honor to die with such a man as you. The fuse is getting pretty short."

"We've got fifteen seconds more."

Madden leaned back in his chair, and Jim held the revolver full on his breast. He hadn't been playing a bluff game, and the detective had made up his mind that there was no escape from death. From the corner of his eye he watched the fire creep nearer and nearer, but he did not move a finger. The spark finally touched the staves of the keg, and Madden felt that his last minute of life had come. He dropped his eyes to his watch and saw the seconds fly past—two-four-five-six, and he felt that there had been some miscarriage. When fifteen seconds had passed Jim growled out:

"The darn thing has gone back on me!"

He rose up, as if to go over and examine it, and the instant the muzzle of his revolver was depressed Madden sprang for it and struck him a blow through the eyes which felled him like an ox. The revolver was discharged, but the bullet entered the floor. In another minute Jim was handcuffed and dragged out. He wailed as much as the irons were on him, and no trouble was experienced in getting him to Reading. He was silent and sulky with Madden, but to no one said:

"Say, old man, you've got a partner to be proud of! He's got more nerve than any other man that lives!"

"Excepting you," I replied, and he stroked his long whiskers and seemed pleased with the compliment.—Detroit Free Press.

Japanese Ideal Art.

Japanese ideal art is only a reproduction of the beauties of nature. The artist puts mountains, valleys, waterfalls, lakes, trees, flowers and birds on porcelain, paper, silk, satin and lacquer, but beyond this field of decoration he has no fancy. These are some of the characteristics of the island empire and its people, but it must not be inferred that these finer traits of character mean effeminacy, for they do not. These people are brave and daring, as all those who were reared among mountains have been in all ages. They have proved their title to bravery on many a bloody field. In spite of time consumed in pilgrimages and in worshiping nature, they are industrious workers. They have built up manufactures, established trade and commerce, and developed a system of agriculture that is more thorough and brings better results than that of many of their neighbors.—Cor. San Fran. Chronicle.

A dramatic writer says: "Boucicault's 'King is irresistible.' It may be, but we doubt if it is equal to Shakespeare's Lear.—Boston Commercial Bulletin.

A NEW WATCH TRICK.

A Traveling Man's Description of the Way It Is Done—Winning a Wager.

"I was stopping at a little station on the Northwestern, and the hotel was close to the railroad track. The through passenger trains don't stop there. In the party sitting outside after dinner was a man who had a fine gold watch, with a case of extraordinary weight. He said it was the heaviest watch case made and the strongest.

"There is a funny thing about this watch of mine," he said; "it is so strong that I can put it on the railroad track and let a train run over it and it will not be damaged in the least."

"Right on the rail?" queried one of the party.

"Yes, I'll place it right on top of the rails, where the wheels run, and it won't be hurt a particle."

"Bet you the cigars you dare not do it."

"The proposition was promptly accepted, and the whole crowd present included in the payment of the wager, no matter who lost. In a few minutes a train was seen approaching, when the owner of the watch went out to the track, put his timepiece on the rail, and then walked back to the hotel porch and resumed his chair as cool as a cucumber. The train came thundering on, and the crowd got excited. They stood with open mouths, and thinking what a shame it was that an infernal fool should put such a fine watch on the rails to be smashed into smithereens. When the locomotive struck the spot where the watch had been placed, the crowd groaned and fancied they could see the bits of gold flying along with the dust. But the owner of the watch sat quietly smoking his cigar, and, as soon as the long train had passed, he walked out, reached down and picked up his watch from the side of the rail, as perfect as if it had been in his pocket all the time.

"You see," he said, as we all lighted fresh cigars at the other fellow's expense, "there is no danger in this trick providing you place your watch near the edge of the rail, where the wheels have worn the face smooth, and so that the slightest disturbance will cause it to slide off into the rail. The watch case is oval, and that leaves an opening for the air to get under. If the jar of the rail did not cause the watch to fall off the pressure of the air from the approaching train surely would."

I have performed that little trick hundreds of times and never met with an accident."—Chicago Herald "Train Talk."

The Street Cars of Canada.

In Toronto all the street cars seem to be owned by the same company, as a package of tickets is good on any line. The peculiarity of the tickets is that they are perforated like postage stamps. You tear off a stamp and put it in the fare box, but an absent minded stranger is apt to stick it on one side and try to stick it somewhere. In some of the St. Louis one-horse cars there are brass nickel carriers that run the whole length of the car. From any part of the car you can drop a nickel into one of these carriers and then watch it as it rolls along on its edge down the incline and finally goes rattling into the fare box.

I saw a wild western ranchman come into a car, and after putting in his fare in the ordinary way he noticed a newcomer drop a nickel down this elevated railway. The device aroused his utmost admiration. He at once changed a couple of dollars into five cent pieces. Then he took his place at the door and started two nickels simultaneously down each side of the car and offered to accept bets on which would get into the fare box first. He kept this up until his \$2 worth of coin was gone, and wound up by saying, "Well, that's the durnest contrivance I ever see."—Lake Sharp in Detroit Free Press.

AN ENGLISH RAILWAY CAR.

It is very annoying to an American lady, accustomed as she is to the comfort and comparative seclusion of a seat in an American railroad car, to be obliged to travel in an English "carriage." When traveling at home she steps quietly and easily into a roomy, comfortable, well-ventilated car in the apartment, but the men for the most part prefer the luxury of a hammock.

EQUIPMENT OF THE VESSEL.

The lamps which are used are fixed within a band and are hoisted aloft by hand winches to which the lantern halliards are secured.

They have circular wicks, are within parabolic reflectors, and are hung on gimbals, so that whether the ship rolls stern or gunwale under, they always maintain a vertical position.

In winter they are lighted at 5 o'clock p.m. and extinguished at 7 a.m. Insinuating them from 8 p.m. to 4 a.m. The brilliancy of these lamps are not apparent from the deck. The hull of the ship is like a stem. It is as strong as an ironclad. To give it additional strength and staunchness in a good blow and heavy sea there are false keels on each side of the bilge. There have several times saved the craft from serious disaster.

The ship is supplied with a rudder, but it is fastened so that it can move neither way unless the shocks are withdrawn. Cables to the extent of a try-sail can be used, and only in the event of the cable parting. The vessel is also provided with a whale or yawl boat, in which the captain and a few of the crew, in summer make irregular excursions.

The crew's meal, to a great extent, is thrown overboard by passing pilot boats, which bring it down from this city. In bad weather weeks elapse sometimes before those on the pilot boats get a chance to put the letters and packages aboard. The duties of the crew are enormous. Two are on watch at all hours. They look out for craft which approach in too close proximity, discharging rockets and guns to warn or signal them, and in foggy weather tell the bell for a like purpose. They are not obliged to render assistance to vessels in distress, but invariably they do so.—New York Mail and Express.

A SHIP LOAD OF TREASURE.

A practical result of the French invasion of Anan reached Paris in the shape of a mass of gold and silver treasure captured at Hainan. The whole amount is contained in 122 boxes of silver and fourteen of gold, weighing over 60,000 pounds, and is valued at \$1,800,000, came over to France by steamer, being shown in the bottom of the hold and covered over with 500 tons of merchandise. This was only a trifling part of the precautions which had to be taken. Every opening that could communicate with the hold was closed and sealed. The cargo was unloaded with the greatest care, and even with swords and loaded revolvers by till the last box was removed. The treasure was then placed on a train and dispatched to the minister of finance at Paris.—Foreign Letter.

QUEEN ELIZABETH'S GOLD.

When Mr. Blaine became interested.

While staying at Senator Cameron's, at Harrisburg last week, Mr. Blaine found in a book in the library treating of the history of early Pennsylvania families. In it he discovered a remote kinship between his mother's ancestors and the family of McCormicks, from which came Senator Cameron's first wife, and traced it back to the connecting link. When he retired to his room for the night, Senator Cameron, missing the book from the table and suspecting that his guest was losing sleep, followed him to his room and caught him sitting on the bed with his overcoat on and the book open in his hand. Senator Cameron took the book from him and said he felt compelled to do as his mother used to do with him under similar circumstances—blow out the light.—Frank Leslie's.

BEST BLOODS OF BOSTON.

The sons of the bluest blooded, bleakest men of Boston seem to be turning out wonderfully well. They are a studious lot and some of them are making deep, strong marks in their professions. Sincere, honest fellows, they delight in being tremendously studious before dinner and tremendously swell afterward.—New York Graphic.

THE OLD CURMUDGEON.

Young Man—I want to ask you a question. Widower—All right, ask away. Y. M.

You have been married three times: tell me which wife did you love most? W.—You bite three sour apples, one after the other, and then tell me which is the sweetest.—Texas Siftings.

A DRAMATIC WRITER SAYS.

"Boucicault's 'King' is irresistible." It may be, but we doubt if it is equal to Shakespeare's Lear.—Boston Commercial Bulletin.

LIFE ON A LIGHTSHIP.

A DRAG WITH NAUGHT SAVE DANGER TO RELIEVE THE MONOTONY.

Aboard the Scotland, Near the Jersey Coast—Clean Paint and Bright Brass Work—The Stamp of Strength—Equipment—The Crew.

To give an account of the daily routine work on one of the ships will tell the story of both, and, in fact, all those along the seaboard. It is one continual drag with naught save danger to relieve the monotony. The hardships and perils which the crew have to undergo during the winter months are only equaled by those of the life savers along the coast. They do not fear the heaviest of gales if the anchor does not hitch or the cables snap. But if the latter happened in a strong northeasterly storm there would be cause for alarm. The white quicksands of Jersey would then become a lee shore and the vessels might be driven to pieces on the beach before the extra anchor could be dropped or the emergency canvas hoisted. At all times during the day and night there is a great strain on the cables. In winter the tension is increased 100 per cent., and, as a necessity, the chains are exceptionally strong, being capable of withstanding the most exciting pitch of the craft as it is cast about by the angry elements. The tackle which keeps it in position consists of a cable thirty fathoms in length. One end of this is colled about the bitts of the ship, and the other descends through the hawsepipes and into the sea to fastened to a monster anchor which rests securely on the bottom. This tackle which keeps it in position consists of a cable thirty fathoms in length. One end of this is colled about the bitts of the ship, and the other descends through the hawsepipes and into the sea to fastened to a monster anchor which rests securely on the bottom. This tackle which keeps it in position consists of a cable thirty fathoms in length. 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